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New Mexico as a State; The Development of Its Resources, and the Elevation of Its People.

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—*Time Table:*

SAN ANTONIO.	
Arrive.	11:30 a. m.
Depart.	7 a. m.
WHITE OAKS.	
Arrive from San Antonio	4 a. m.
Depart for	2:30 p. m.
Arrive from Ft. Stanton	4 a. m.
Depart for	8 a. m.
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\$2 00 American Register	\$3 00
2 00 Arkansas Traveler	3 00
2 00 Author's Home Mag., Phila.	3 00
4 00 Atlantic Monthly	5 00
1 00 Blade, Toledo	2 00
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1 50 Courier Journal, Louisville	3 00
3 00 Christian Union	4 00
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1 25 Inter-Ocean, Chicago	2 00
1 00 Journal, Kansas City	2 00
1 50 Journal, Galveston, Texas	2 00
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Particular attention given to the collection of claims against the United States for deeds made by Indians, and the location and securing title to government lands.

BEN. F. HENRY,

—GENERAL MERCHANT.—

PENASCO, N. M.

COUNTY NEWS.

Cool, bracing weather.

Melvin Richardson visited the hub the first of the week.

No complaint about it not being damp enough in this locality.

Sam Corbett and Will Ellis returned from the Pecos country Tuesday.

Pike Pumphrey from the Park, near the divide, was in Lincoln Monday.

O. D. Kelsey, who is doing business near Ft. Stanton, was in Lincoln Tuesday.

Jake Miller, the joker of White Oaks, came in Friday morning on a collecting tour.

H. Biggs, of the sawmill, was in town the last of the week, and made us a pleasant call.

Mrs. Ben. H. Ellis sent over a fine lot of fresh vegetables Saturday, for which we extend thanks.

H. C. Crouch arrived in Stanton the 18th inst. with 10,000 pounds of freight for the Post Trader.

W. T. Thornton and P. L. Vanderver, attorneys, of Santa Fe, arrived in Lincoln Tuesday. They came overland in a private conveyance.

Mrs. Ben. Ellis has again opened her hotel for the traveling public. The hotel is nearly opposite the Court House, where transient customers can find plenty to eat and a neat bed and room to sleep in, besides hay and grain for their stock.

Mr. Henry Milne arrived in Lincoln, from a trip to the Gallinas, White Oaks and the Rio Grande country, Tuesday afternoon. He says the country between here and the Oaks looks like a meadow and that grass is the finest we've had for years.

The secretary of the Lincoln county stock association is requested to furnish the names and post-office address of each member of the association to the secretary of the St. Louis National Convention, so that each member may be personally invited to attend the great convention.

W. W. Paul and family, of Lower Penasco, came to Lincoln the first of the week. Mr. Paul is an old resident of this county, having lived eight or ten years on the Penasco. That country is rapidly filling up, he informed us, and a good ranch is worth a good deal of any man's money.

DIED.—At Upper Penasco, Friday morning, August 15th, 1884, Mrs. Eliza Walker, wife of Mr. Thomas Walker. Deceased leaves a husband and four little children, an aged father and mother and a host of friends to mourn her demise. The bereaved husband and children have the sympathies of their numerous friends.

J. W. Miller arrived from Los Vegas Friday noon with freight for several parties. He reports heavy rains all the way from Vegas and grass as fine as he ever saw. Thousands of sheep are roaming in the plains, between the Alkali Wells and the Padrenals, where the dry lakes, never known to have water in before, are well filled with that article.

W. H. Hudgens, of White Oaks, arrived at the hub Saturday evening. Will is one of the pioneers of the Oaks and a better-hearted gentleman never lived. He purchased Isaac Ellis' fine bay two-year-old colt while here, and intends turning him loose with other horses on his ranch. Fine stock is his hobby and he is rapidly filling up his range with imported cattle and horses.

Ed Fedrick, of the firm of Fedrick & Weldon, returned from the railroad the last of the week, where he went to purchase goods. He bought a whole cargo of pretty tricks for their saloon and when they get fixed up in their new room, with new bar fixtures, new pictures, new chandeliers and a new billiard table, they can justly feel proud of having one of the neatest and nicest saloons in this county.

D. L. Crouch, of Texas, was here the latter part of last week fixing up his brother's estate, who died at Seven Rivers last winter. Our subscribers will remember of reading of a cold-blooded murder, a few months ago, of a Mr. and Mrs. Crouch, of Michigan, who were very old and had a vast amount of money in the house. The murder created great excitement in the east and the papers were full of the horrible affair. D. L. Crouch is a son of the parties murdered in Michigan and has spent thousands of dollars for detective service in trying to ferret out the murderers of his parents. So far he has met with but little success.

NICK BOOTH CAPTURED.

Sunday forenoon, deputy sheriff Wilkerson with special deputy Keene, arrived in Lincoln with Nick Booth as a prisoner. It will be remembered that two men were killed on the Penasco during the early part of last month, and that Nick Booth was the only one that escaped of the Sutton-Nixon party. When Sutton was shot down by a Winchester ball taking effect in his hip, he cried for Booth to come to him. But Booth didn't come. He went on up the canon and met his brother, who furnished him with a fine bay stallion, saddle and bridle. He got on the same way and made for Deming. In some way he heard that sheriff Poe had written the sheriff of that county and becoming alarmed, he left and came back to his wife, before leaving for Old Mexico.

Monday night, the 18th inst., he rode up to George Benting's, a brother-in-law living on the Penasco, and, on being demanded to give his name, replied "Nick Booth." He got off and tied his horse and went in, but soon left, taking the back track. Three hours after leaving Benting's, Capt. Wilkerson, getting wind of his being in the country, had ten men in the saddle. The Captain and three others—S. D. Goodman, Bud Holland and F. L. Goodman—followed Booth to the Sacramento and from there to White Water, Dona Ana county, that place being a stage station. The Captain inquired there of the employees around the station—a Mexican and a white man—if they had seen anything of Booth and they said they said they had not.

When the pursuing party rode up, these same men were getting Booth's breakfast ready to take to him. Mr. Wilkerson and party dismounted, tied their horses and commenced looking around. The station being only a few hundred yards from the hills, or White Sands, S. D. Goodman goes up on one of them to investigate the surrounding country. Just as he got on top of one of the hills, he looked down in a little basin, that had been made by the winds, and saw Booth sitting down and his horse standing near by. He no sooner saw Booth, than he motioned for the rest of the party, who mounted and came at full speed. They rushed upon Booth, getting within fifty yards of him before he saw them. He jumped for his gun, but when he saw the muzzles of four guns pointing at him, and when Capt. Wilkerson demanded him to "drop it." He dropped it. This was on Wednesday, the 20th, about 10 a. m.

Booth's horse was so tired that he thought it best to stop and rest up. If he had succeeded in procuring a fresh horse, it would have been very doubtful whether they would have caught him or not. He is very cunning and proved that he knew his business, for he fanned out his tracks in the sand with his hat, and it was an accident that they caught him at all.

He was put on his horse and taken to Lower Penasco, where, last Saturday, he had a hearing before Justice Dixon. He waived examination and Justice Dixon put him under \$1,500 bonds, in default of which he was taken to jail.

Captain Wilkerson said no braver boys ever followed him than those three—the two Goodmans and Bud Holland—and that the whole community bravely responded to his call, and at one time 18 men, well mounted, were scouring the country for Booth.

THE STRAIGHT OF IT.

A few weeks ago, we made mention of a killing taking place on the Penasco, wherein one Terrell lost his life, at the hands of A. C. McDonald. The reports at that time were so meagre, that, to do parties justice in that country, we think it but right to publish the following facts, although rather late in the day:

UPPER PENASCO, Aug. 18, 1884.

Editor Golden Era:

In justice to Mr. A. C. McDonald, who comes among us highly recommended as a respectable, honorable and law-abiding citizen, I deem it proper to give a correct account of the killing (that Mr. McDonald was forced to do after his advent to this section of county), as obtained from the evidence given at the coroner's inquest.

On Mr. McDonald's arrival to this part of the country he had among his employees Messrs. Terrell, Pierce and Boen. Soon after the Sutton-Nixon-Booth trouble, Mrs. Nick Booth offered their ranch for sale. Mr. McDonald purchased the same. While making arrangements to move, Mr. Terrell had occasion to stop over night at the ranch (about the 28th ultimo) before Mrs. Booth left. The next morning after Mr. Terrell left, Mrs. Booth went to our efficient deputy sheriff, Capt. Wilkerson, very much excited, and told him that she had been robbed; that Terrell had stolen her money; she was satisfied that no one else could have gotten the same, as she was standing in the door counting her money the evening before. When Terrell rode up to the house, got down and come in, she carelessly dropped the money in the machine drawer, that was standing by the door, and never looked for it until after Terrell left. Capt. Wilkerson told her that he could not search him without a warrant, but would use every effort in his power to find out if he had the money. She went to McDonald with the same tale. Mr. McDonald went to Capt. Wilkerson to see what could be done, saying that he hated very much to think that he had in his employ a man that would stoop so low as to rob a woman. They agreed upon a plan whereby Terrell was to be searched, in case he was willing; should he not be willing, this would be evidence that he was guilty. Mr. McDonald was to discharge him that afternoon so as to give him time to get the money should he have it hid, and then they would go to him next morning and tell him what the woman charged him with and what she wanted done. Terrell seemed very much excited, but was willing to be searched. The money was not found. Mr. McDonald told him, that had the money been found in his possession, he would have done all in his power to have sent him to the penitentiary. "Now," says Mr. McDonald, "you have the same right to have the woman searched and see if she has in her possession the kind of money and amount she claims to have lost. We are strangers here, and if she is found with the money she claims to have lost, it will vindicate you and show the people here that you have been accused wrongfully."

This Mr. Terrell concluded to have done. McDonald went to his cow camp, in the 12-Mile Canon. Next morning (about the 31st ultimo) while riding down the road he meets Messrs. Booth, Terrell, Boen and Pierce. Terrell stopped; McDonald asked him how he came out in having the woman searched. Terrell said: "I have not had the woman searched, I have concluded to drop it, believing it to be a job put up by you and others to get me in trouble. The woman says she never accused me of taking her money and never told Capt. Wilkerson and you that she wanted me arrested." McDonald says: "She certainly will not tell me that she never told Wilkerson and me that you had stolen her money and she wanted you searched. I will go and ask her before you and see what she says." They went; McDonald asked her: "Did you not accuse Terrell of stealing your money, and ask Capt. Wilkerson and myself to have him searched?" She said: "I did." McDonald said: "Now, you see, I have not lied, but told the truth."

After this Mr. Boen told McDonald that he wanted to see him, they went off some distance from the wagon and sat down on the ground, Boen taking a seat to McDonald's right. After passing a few words, Boen said: "You have been talking about me." McDonald: "What have I said?" Boen: "You told two men in this

county that I robbed a store in Texas!" McDonald: "Johnnie, I never said it; who is your author?" Boen: "Pierce is one." Pierce is called and takes a seat at McDonald's left. McDonald: "Charlie, did you ever hear me say that Johnnie Boen robbed a store in Texas?" Pierce: "I never did." McDonald: "Now, Johnnie, you see you have accused me wrongfully. Who is your other author?" Boen: "Terrell is the other one." Terrell was called; came up and took a seat in front of McDonald. McDonald: "Terrell, did you ever hear me accuse Johnnie Boen of robbing a store in Texas?" Terrell: "I did." McDonald: "When and where did I say so?" Terrell: "The other day as we were going over to Agua Chiquito." McDonald: "I never said it." They disputed each others word several times when both jumped up, drew their pistols and fired about the same time. Terrell was shot through the breast. McDonald fired a second shot as he fell, but missed, as he had his eyes on Pierce who had taken hold of his pistol. Quick as lightning he threw down on Pierce, saying: "Hold on, Charlie, I don't want to hurt you but you shall not hurt me." At this McDonald made Pierce and Boen lay down their pistols and walk down the road with him until he knew they could not get back and shoot him, as he rode away.

McDonald went and surrendered to deputy sheriff Wilkerson and demanded a trial. The coroner's jury found a verdict of justifiable homicide and the prisoner was honorably discharged.

RANCH FOR SALE.

160 acres on the Hondo below Cline's. Cash entry land.

GEO. T. BEALL, JR.,

36-1/2 Lincoln, N. M.

TO MY CLIENTS AND PATRONS.

I will be in attendance up on the U. S. and Territorial District Court at Las Cruces during the month of September. Persons desiring me to bring suit for them to the October term in Lincoln can forward me their papers to Las Cruces care Ryerson & Wade and I will give them immediate attention. Being in daily communication with the district clerk there will be neither mistake nor delay.

GEO. T. BEALL, JR.,

38-2 Lincoln, N. M.

TOWNSHIP PLATS FILED.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, LAS CRUCES, N. M., Aug. 18, '84. Notice is hereby given that the following named township plats have this day been filed in my office, viz:

- Township 12 S, Range 4 west.
- Township 16 S, Range 6 west.
- Township 1 S, Range 16 east.
- Township 2 S, Range 16 east.
- Township 1 S, Range 17 east.
- Township 2 S, Range 17 east.
- Township 12 S, Range 27 east.
- Township 14 S, Range 28 east.
- Township 23 S, Range 25 east.
- Township 23 S, Range 30 east.
- Township 24 S, Range 30 east.
- Township 22 S, Range 29 east.
- Township 22 S, Range 30 east.
- Township 22 S, Range 25 east.
- Township 22 S, Range 26 east.

JOHN R. McFIE, Register.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER.

The September number of Ballou's Magazine is good, the illustrations are excellent, and the story of "On Land and Sea" is worth reading. The author, Mr. William H. Thomas, who wrote "The Belle of Australia," and "Life in the East Indies," has been very fortunate in this, his last and best work. The September installment gives an account of Santa Barbara, San Pedro, Los Angeles, and introduces some well-known people of California—ladies and gentlemen who were conspicuous before California was annexed to the Union. It is as good a chapter as we have read. In addition, there are many nice stories in the Magazine, choice poems, household affairs, amusing anecdotes, for the small sum of \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents for single copies. It is a real household magazine, and a good one. Thomas & Talbot, publishers, 23 Havelock Street, Boston, Mass.